

Truck Stuck in Sand Reveals Whisky Cache

Police Shots Halt 6. Who Later Jump Bail With Owner of Seized Dory; \$10,000 in Liquor Taken

Auto Also Confiscated

Booze Smugglers, Like the Pirates of Old, Bury Treasure, One Confesses

How rum smugglers are seeking obscure inlets and coves and burying their treasure in the sands much as the pirates did of old was revealed yesterday when police of the Canarsie station arrested seven men and seized an auto truck, a touring car, a dory and eighty-one bags of whisky.

One of the seven men arrested, all of whom later forfeited bonds in various sums, is reported to have admitted that when boats bring liquor cargoes into coves and inlets the smugglers bury them in the sands and mark the spot by a drawn plan, which is later delivered to a trucking company, whose employees go with the map, the truck, and a spade to the charted spot. The treasure is then dug up and moved inland in the truck. This, it was said, is a much safer plan than to have the truck meet the craft as was done yesterday.

Truck Got Stuck

The fact that the smugglers fell foul of the police yesterday was due to the fact that the dory picked a place that was good for it to land, but was quite inaccessible to the truck. The truck was found stuck in the sands and the men from the dory were helping the policemen to extricate the vehicle when all were bagged by the police, who seized everything of value in sight.

Police Sergeants William Freestone and John Armstrong and Policemen George McNulty were riding in an automobile in the Sands Bay section and were remarking that the recent rains had left the roads in a condition to provoke profanity.

"See," said Sergeant Freestone, to accentuate his point, "there is a truck stuck in the mud right now."

"Yes," agreed Sergeant Armstrong, "let's go over and see if we can throw them a rope."

Men Take to Their Heels

When the police automobile approached the truck six men started to run. The police drew their revolvers and fired into the air, whereupon the men stopped suddenly. One man, who seemed to take an unwarranted interest in the arrests, Smith was questioned and finally admitted he owned a dory. The truck was searched and revealed forty bags of whisky, and the dory was searched and produced forty-one bags more. With six quart bottles in a bag, the liquor holed would invoice around \$10,000, bootleg quotations.

Smith was taken to the station with the other six, who were booked as Joseph Cohen, Richard Griffin, William Austin, Michael Fitch, George Fay and George Belle. The addresses given by the men were not made public. All seven were held in \$500 bail, which was furnished by a bonding company. Late in the afternoon the seven prisoners were called in the Jersey Avenue court and none appeared. The bonds of all were declared forfeited.

'Count' From New York Leads Chicago Rum Raids

Builds Reputation as a Sponder, Then 'Freests' Twenty Managers and Proprietors

CHICAGO, July 3.—Proprietors of hotels, restaurants, cafes and roadhouses were at their offices to-day, sadder but wiser men, while "Count" William Yacelli checked up the evidence on which he arrested proprietors and managers of more than twenty places Saturday night and Sunday for violating the prohibition laws.

The "count's" methods—he was at one time a working partner of Izzy Einstein in New York—took Chicago by surprise. Trained for years to recognize a snitch by his heavy jaw, blue serge suit, broad-toed shoes and the stump of an unlighted cigar which all regular detectives chew, some of Chicago's best known night life leaders are still trying to figure out how it happened.

The "count" came to town a month ago, slim, sartorially perfect, with his mustache waxed to needle points, and soon earned a reputation as a sponder. Saturday he called on the United States Marshal and asked for twenty deputies. At each place Yacelli was ushered to his favorite table by smiling managers. Then at the deputy marshals entered. The "count" produced a notebook, scanned his notes, and said: "I want this man and that man and that man." The disillusioned proprietors and their helpers were bundled off to the Federal building.

They will be arraigned Wednesday.

Actress, 19, Drinks Poison Out of Work. She Takes Bichloride at Pennsylvania Station

Anna Duane, nineteen years old, a vaudeville actress, who has been living at the Longacre Hotel, 157 West Forty-seventh Street, drank a solution of bichloride of mercury last night in the waiting room of the Pennsylvania Station. Her act had closed and she was unable to obtain another booking. She is in a serious condition in Bellevue Hospital.

She said she was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Duane, of San Francisco.

Candy Sellers at Mineola Wild West Show



Felicia Fish (left) and Miss Barbara Whitney in their picturesque costumes at the Mineola Wild West Show yesterday.

Annie Oakley Hits High Balls At Fred Stone's Society Circus

Her Eye Remains True and Her Muscles Steady as She Skips Around and Blows Kisses Despite Her Sixty Years, While Indians Go on the Warpath

With an old-fashioned stage coach and Indians on the warpath, with Annie Oakley shattering the black balls high against the blue sky and twelve lumbering trucks fitted up as miniature vaudeville stages, Fred Stone gave his circus yesterday afternoon at Mineola.

All of Long Island must have been there, judging from the cars parked on the trim lawns, and most of New York, too, judging from the crowds on the railroad trains. They overflowed the grandstand and parked themselves and their autos together wherever a tree provided some slight shelter against the heat. And it didn't make any difference where one was, there was something to see every minute.

Perhaps the star of the occasion was the brave and agile Annie Oakley, who ought to be sixty years old, but carved around the ring, skipping and blowing kisses with the comeliness she learned forty years ago. And she can still shoot. In spite of her white hair and spectacles, her eyes and muscles were as true as ever. The balls looped up against the sky and fell in showers of black pieces. The venerable Miss Oakley lay on her back over a chair and shot them or she shot them between her hips and skips. It made no difference.

There was an Indian war dance, performed by a group of fashionable children, who never looked so unfashionable before, all stained and wrapped in grotesque Indian suits. Harry Gram, Frankie Hitchcock, Ben Phipps, Hubert Phipps, George Kent, John Pratt Jr., Winston Guest, Archie Alexander, Roy Estey, Harry Nicholas, Freddie Nicholas, Walter Maynard, Theodore Dreier, Hylwood Clark, John Shift, Bobby Young, Harry Orr and Raymond Guest took part in this act, to the great delight of their small sisters who picked them out from the boxes.

There was fancy roping and trick riding by Fred Stone himself, assisted by his three daughters, Dorothy, Carol and Paul. The Lambs put on a country grocery store song number, and there were truck dogs and clowns and jugglers innumerable.

The performance was for the benefit of the Occupation Therapy Hospital, which maintains workrooms for disabled soldiers at 203 East Twenty-first Street, and products of these rooms were on sale, woven scarfs, carved wooden toys and baskets.

Mrs. John T. Pratt was chairman of the entertainment committee. Mrs. Robert A. Lovett, of the field committee, and Mrs. Cornelius J. Sullivan, general director.

Among the young women who sold sandwiches, candy, ice cream and soft drinks were Mrs. Henry Anderson, Mrs. Trubee Davison, Mrs. Charles Fair, Mrs. Archibald MacLachlan, Mrs. Harry Orr and the Misses Sheila Burden, Mary Vanderhill, Joan and Barbara Whitney, Katherine Kent, Beatrice Bateman and Felicia Fisk.

own way it would have saved a lot of trouble and pleased a great many people, we believe, including the girl he threw over for Helene.

Claude Gillingwater is seen as a butler, and of course he is clever, but how three such nice people as he and Mr. Rennie and Miss Chadwick must have disliked being so foolish! Rowland Lee directed the picture.

There is a fascinating Robert Bruce picture, which has a real story as well as real scenery. It is called "The One Man Reunion." The overture is "España" and Doris Niles does a wonderful Spanish dance to "Che Mi Amigo" and "Los Banderilleros." Louis Rozsa, baritone from the Metropolitan, sings "Evening Star," from Tannhauser, and Elizabeth Ayres sings a theme from "The Magic Melody," but the thing we liked best was the ballet which Gambarelli, Oumansky, Doris Niles and Thalia Zanoou do to Rimsky-Korsakoff's "Song of India." This was done a couple of weeks ago and was repeated by request. The settings are marvelous.

It is too ridiculous to be considered seriously, and after it was finished the powers that be must have realized that, for they put in a lot of kidding titles, intended probably to steal the thunder from the spectators. Some spectators, however, are capable of thinking for themselves and we should hate to think what they are thinking.

James Rennie is always frustrating dummies who seek to shuffle off this mortal coil in Central Park. In his previous picture, "Star Dust," he prevented Hope Hampton from drinking iodine and in "The Dust Flower" he refuses to let Helene Chadwick jump in the lake. But Mr. Rennie is a gentleman, by jove, and he always marries them after compelling them to live. If he had let Miss Chadwick have her

Guns Pound At De Valera; Capture Near

(Continued from page one)

The Free Staters captured the national bank and shop premises at the corner of Parnell Square and O'Connell Street early this afternoon. Another rebel outpost, comprising ten men, who had occupied a saloon about 100 yards from the Republican stronghold, surrendered shortly after noon. Small isolated outposts throughout the city were also mopped up and most of the prisoners were found to have arms, ammunition and hand grenades. These men, following the lead of the Four Courts garrison, refused to give their names or any information. At Mountjoy Prison friends and acquaintances lined up, but the prisoners still refused information even when informed of the identity of their callers.

By 6 o'clock this evening the south side of the city was practically cleared of the irregulars.

Free Staters Tabulate Captures.

A Free State bulletin gave a list of the places captured to-day and yesterday as follows: Moran's Hotel, Talbot Street; North Star Hotel, Amiens Street; Swan Hotel, York Street; workshops in Stanley Street; a house in Flancourt street, where fifteen prisoners were taken; another house in Adelaide Road, where thirty prisoners were taken.

The block in O'Connell Street, still held by the beleaguered rebels, runs almost north and south, with Parnell Square dominating the north end and the Nelson monument the south end. To the east Mariboro Street parallels O'Connell and Gardiner streets and beyond these the Free State troops now hold undisputed sway.

There is no official list of casualties, but estimates from the hospitals and other sources indicate that fifty are dead and 200 wounded during the last twenty-four hours' fighting.

Reports from the provinces indicate that the republicans have been more successful there, although nothing like general engagements are reported. A great concentration of insurgents is reported from Clonmel, in south Tipperary, and there is said to be heavy fighting going on in east Donegal, where Erskine Childers heads a force entrenched in the Dublin Mountains. Republicans in Cork issued a manifesto stating that all goes well for their cause in the south, but in Mullingar several parties of insurgents are said to have surrendered, including General Maguire, commanding the first eastern division.

The main railway line between Dublin and Cork has been cut in fresh places, and a bridge between Dundalk and County Monaghan was blown up to-day.

Battle Goes on at Night

DUBLIN, July 3 (By The Associated Press).—Severe fighting in O'Connell Street was in progress at 10 o'clock to-night. The national troops were maintaining unrelenting pressure, but at that hour there was no indication of surrender.

All the approaches to O'Connell Street had been barred and some of the posts occupied by the irregulars were on fire.

The national army headquarters issued the following bulletin at 3 o'clock this afternoon:

"The national forces continue to close in around the irregulars in O'Connell (Sackville) Street and Gardiner's Place. Our troops now occupy all of Parnell Square and the west side of O'Connell Street and Talbot and Earl streets, and on the other side they have penetrated to Gardiner's Court."

"Our troops have cut off all communications between the irregulars in Barry's Hotel and La Plaza Hotel and those in the Gresham Hotel and the other O'Connell Street premises. Our troops recaptured Bridgeman's shop in Parnell Street and the National Bank at the corner of Parnell Square."

Prisoners Carry Hand Grenades

"During the operations last evening our troops captured a large number of prisoners, many of whom, with their arms and ammunition, were trying to get out of the area. Some of them were found to be in possession of hand grenades."

At 4:45 o'clock this afternoon another bulletin was issued from the Free State headquarters, which said: "The national forces, operating on the south side of the city to-day and yesterday have forced the irregulars to abandon practically all of their posts on that side, taking prisoners in many instances." The communique enumerates the separate buildings captured, and adds: "The irregulars also were driven from Mell and New streets, and a considerable quantity of arms was captured in the Coombe area."

Arthur Griffith, replying to a resolution of the Irish Women's International League urging the immediate summoning of the Irish Parliament, said: "Before July 1, the date fixed for the meeting, the authority of the government and its sovereignty were challenged by an irresponsible group which in defiance of the people's will as expressed by the people's representatives, attempted by the seizure of persons and property and the menace of arms to arrogate to itself authority over our lives and the liberties and the property of the citizens by whom it had been repudiated. "No government could submit to such a challenge without being guilty of a betrayal of the people's fundamental right. The government, therefore, met the forces of despotism and disorder with the forces of a democratic nation, and is determined to re-establish the security of life, liberty and property within its territory."

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Women's Warm Weather Frocks at 10.95

—smart in styling, splendid in workmanship, and without question the best values we have ever offered in frocks of this character—

Dainty Voile Frocks that will find instant favor in the eyes of the smartly dressed woman, for they express the last note of fashion in every way, in addition to being very cool and practical. There are plain colored, foulard patterned or polka dotted voiles from which to choose the frock that becomes you most. They are most attractively designed with draperies, panels, or lay stress on their smart tailoring.

Women's Silk Frocks at 25.00

Smart Frocks of Crepe de Chine, foulard or Georgette crepe draped over foulard—frocks that will meet every Summer requirement, whether for country, seashore or town shopping, and remain most satisfyingly fresh at the end of the day.

Panels, draperies and fagoting are used in a most engaging manner, leaving nothing to be desired in the way of smart trimming. One model is an adaptation of a Vionnet model—very new and very chic—with a drape that extends from the shoulder to the hem. They come in white, black, navy or gray. Sizes 34 to 44.

Fourth Floor

For Wednesday Only—A Presentation of

Women's London-Made Coats at 39.50

—eminently suited for motor, travel or sports wear—

The smart, swagger hang of a London-made top coat is as inimitable in its line as it is incomparable in its fine material and workmanship. These are warm, practical and exceedingly good-looking, to be worn with or without the belt. In hazy tones of gray, tan, brown or purple they are decidedly English—and at 39.50 the very best value of the season!

—At decidedly attractive prices Wednesday

Sports Coats, 6.95 to 12.95

Variety lies not only in the materials, but in the sleeves, for they come with a full sleeve, a tailored sleeve or no sleeve at all—as you prefer. They are very smartly bound with white flannel or braid in most sports-like contrasts.

As the Result of a Very Special Purchase We Shall Present Wednesday

500 Summer Silk Frocks for Misses

of Crepe de Chine, Canton Crepe, Crepe Satin, Printed Crepe de Chine

at 15.00

The styles are Youth's own—for they are gay, charmingly simple, and withal practical. Panels and effective tucking add length, while deftly placed hand-made roses at the waist line complete their lovely simplicity. Four models are illustrated, revealing the amazing value of these frocks at 15.00. In all Summer shades, and in sizes 14 to 20 years.

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